-M FIGHT OF THE AMERICAN AND BRITISH TOBACCO TRUSTS FOR ENGLAND'S TRADE. IM-

ENGLISH Syndicate Has Published Requests for the People to "Down the Yankee Monopolies" by Smoking Cigars Made in London.

London, June 8 .- A merry war is going on setween the British Imperial Tobacco Combination and the American Tobacco Trust For yours the Britishers have monopolized tobarco sales of the United Kingdom. The, have made the greater part of the citate, citarettes and tobacco used, and there are to-day about five hundred tobacco factories in operation in different parts of The American Tobacco Trust the country. The American Tobacco Trust made its first invasion some years ago. It began by intempting to purchase the biggrest of the British tobacco firms, but failed, so it tuck the second. This was known as fordered, a tobacco combination with stock selling at a murket value of a little over \$2,0000. The trust paid a premium of \$5,0000 to get control of the business, and at once began to push the gales of Yankeemale tobacco after American methods. It was making rapid inroads upon the business of the Britishers when the imperial Tebacco f the Britishers when the Imperial Tabacco was formed to oppose it. This now consists of a trust comprising f the chief firms in the British tounde and covering all parts of the

The two trusts are now fighting each they for all they are worth, and the conn wepn ers are full of it. They publish articles concerning Mr. Duke, the steam coborco king, and his plans, and lisplayed advertisements are those rival com, anire Yesterday it was hat stores would be catchilated in rillage of the United Kingdom for the sale of American-made tobacco, and to-day it is reported that the American syndi-cate has offered \$\$5,70,000 a year to the French Government for the monopoly of the tabanco business in France, which is now run by "c state. The end may be that the Americana will establish enormous factories ner- under British names and make their cigarettes and cigars with British labor.

Cigar Advertisement With a British Flag Attached.

The British tobacconisis are much excited over this feature of the invasion. They publish requests for the people to down the Yankee monpolies and buy English tobacco, and over their stores you may see signs urging all patriotic Englishmen to smoke clearettes and cigars made at home. I paid a shilling for a poster which I saw in a cigar shop near London bridge this morning. It is a cigar advertisement backed with a British flag and addressed to

the British public. It reads:
"Americans whose markets are closed by troblibitive tariffs against British goods have declared their intention of menopolizing the tobacco trade of this country.
"It is for the British public to decide whether British labor, capital and trade are o be subordinated to the American system f trust monopoly and all that is implied

The Imperial Tobacco Company is an amaigamation of British manufacturers who have closed their ranks with the deermination to hold the British trade for

the British people. "Its alm is to provide the vast smoking public with eigarettes and tobacco, made salely by means of British labor and capi-

It seems to me there are more cigar shops than grocery stores in London. You find them on every corner and in every block. They are different from our American establishments. The shops are small and the most of the goods are in the windows. Little taste is shown in display, and box after box of cigars and cigarettes, with the covers off and the tobacco showing, are piled one on top of the other until the window is full.

Smokers Consumed \$25,000,000 Worth of Tobacco Last Year.

Every tobacconist sells ples and tobacco pouches. There are different brands of fine pouches. There are different brands of fine-cut and plug, and all sorts of smoking to-baccos. More smoking is done by means of pipes than cigars, and every other man you meet has a short briarwood pipe in his mouth. This is especially so of the poorer classes. The British are great smokers. They consumed 25,000,000 worth of tobacco-last year, and nine-tenths of the product came from the United States. They have always gotten the most of their tobacco from us. The weed was first imparted by Sir Walter Ruleigh in 1585, and later on it became one of the chief articles imported by Sir Walter Raleigh in 1888, and later on it became one of the chief articles of trade between the colonies and Great Britain, Some toleace was planted in England during the time of James I. Tobacco smoking had become general among the upper classes, and both ladies and gentlemen smoked. Eing James denounced the custom. He prohibited its cultivation in England. Cromwell did the same and ordered his soldiers to tramp down the tobacco crops wherever they found them.

his soldiers to tramp down the tobacco crops wherever they found them. Charles II tried to restlet our tobacco trade to England. He forbade the colonies to ship the product elsewhere, and the result was the rulnation of the Virginia tobacco industry and the rebellion of the Virginia planters in 1678, which was in reality the commencement of the struggle which outside in the American Revolution and our independence. In those days the English had the monopoly and the profits. Now the Americans are coming to the front, and

the Americans are coming to the front, and the prohability is that our trust will even up the exactions of the past.

I don't know the amount of capital possessed by the Imperial Tobacca Company, but it runs high into the tens of millions. The American Tobacca Company, incorporated in 1800 has control to ated in 1890, has a capital of \$25,000,000, and in 1901 It had so added to its holdings that its outstanding securities suggregated \$70,-000,000. The Continental Tobacco Company. organized in 1898, has a capital stock and securities of about \$100,000,000, and there are other companies which represent millions more. It is safe to say that the tobacco companies of America all together have a capital of at least \$150,000,000, and that most of them are more or less interested in this fight.

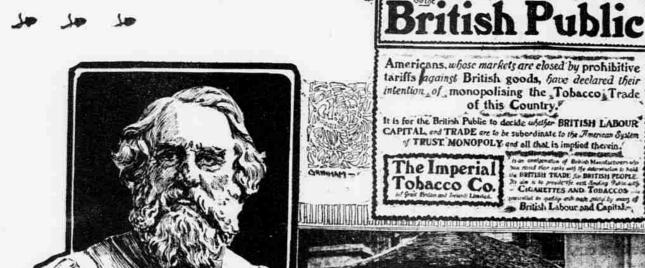
In the Footsteps of the

Ubiquitous Yankee. Diquifous Yankee.

Everywhere I go in London I see the footsteps of the ubiquitous Yankee. He is either on the streets with his carpetbag and samples, in the machine shops with his American teels or in the book stores, supplying England with his share of its literature. Mark Twain, Joel Chandler Harris, Mary Johnston and other wall-known American writers are as popular hers as at home, and their books are soid by the thousands.

I find the American invasion not only in the books, but in the materials of which

I find the American invasion not only in the books, but in the materials of which they are made. I dropped into one of the places immortalized by Dickens the other day to buy a load pencil and note book. It was, in fact, the "Old Curiosity Shop" about which the great novelist wove the story of "Little Neil." The sign over the door is that of a stationer named Poole. I asked him for his best lead pencils, and he showed me two, which were apparently just alike, but one of which cost twice as much as the other. The expensive lead pencil was made but one of which cost twice as much as the other. The expensive lead pencil was made in Austria, costing to cents, and the other was almost a facsimile for 5 cents, but on the back of the second I noticed a stamp showing that it was made by the fagic Pencil Company of New York. The stationer told me that much of his paper came from America. This is especially so of the cheap kinds, the most of the newspapers being printed on paper made of American wood pulp.



CAPITAL, and TRADE are to be subordinate to the American System TRUST MONOPOLY and all that is implied therein. THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY O SELLS AMERICAN LEAD PENCILS.

which are the words "Benjamin Franklin | money which enables the English to see the ! once lived here." I stumbled across a statue of George Peabody, our first charit-able millionaire, back of the Bank of Eng-land yesterday, and when I entered West-

in Westminster Abbey.

I soon drifted into the poet's corner and there upon the wall just next to a statue of

lights in the beautiful fixtures presented to the church by an American trust magnate. Plerpont Morgan has furnished the

glories of their greatest church, whether the city in which it stands is surguded in I can't describe the beauty of the church

and resteroy.

minster Abbey shortly before it was closed to prepare it for King Edward's coronation, I found on a yellow card laid on one of the tembs a quotation concerning the beauty of the place from Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The church authorities tood Mr. Morgan that they could not afford to put in this electricity and he thereupon offered to do it for them. He took \$45,000 out of his breaches pocket and planked it down left breeches pocket and planked it down on the pulpit and told them to go ahead. At any rate that is what it cost at the

The fixtures are modeled after the original.

St. Paul's Dates Back

court the lamps in amazed curiosity. Four the lamps in amazed curiosity. St. Paul's dates back to the days of the Romans. Some authorities maintain that a lemple of Diana stood here in pagan times, and Christopher Wren found the ruins of a church built by the Christians in the days of the Romans when he laid the foundation for this structure. There was a Christian church here as far back as 1000 A. D., and there was a cathedral on this sout

and there was a cathedral on this spot when the great fire of London came and Shakespeare was a most beautiful murble bust of our poet, Longfellow, with an inscription stating that it had been creeted by the British admirers of the American poet.

You all know something of the wonders of St. Paul's Cathedral. It is one of the largest churches of the world and in many respects the most beautiful. Many of you have visited it, but I doubt if you have seen the vast structure as I saw it the other day lighted with the wonderful electric.

St. Paul's Dates Pack.

When the great fire of London came and wiped it out in 1885.

Str Christopher Wren and they give the most beautiful wiped it out in 1885.

Str Christopher Wren began his work they are for the most beautiful of them are in the chair just beyond the dome. They are great chandellers of geld them are in the chair just beyond the dome. They are great chandellers of geld them are in the chair just beyond the dome. They are great chandellers of geld them are in the chair just beyond the dome. They are great chandellers of geld the watched the lob for twenty-nine years, and in that time receives the munificent plants of feet higher up. Each chandeller has six lamps, but the rays are filtered through frosted glass and they give the effect of a bright modellight.

St. Paul's Dates Pack.

cathedral my mind went back to its won-derful history, and it seemed to me that I could see the ghosts of its architect. Sir Christopher Wren, and of the hundreds of Casland's dead now buried there hovering out of his dictionary, his total receipts for out of his dictionary, his total receipts for his work being less than \$8,000, the most of which was eaten up by cierical hire. That dictionary then was as great an undertak-ing in comparison as the Encyclopaedia Britannica is now, and the latter work, which had already run its day in England, made a million dollars for some Americans who brought into England the Yankee system of selling books through the newspa-

the encyclopaedia in this way to the London journals, the publishers laushed at them. At last, however, they interested the Lon-don Times, and through that paper, on the installment plan, sold so many books that it is said their profits were [255,000, or \$1.-

"Mother Goose" May Have Been Written by Goldsmith.

part of his life he did not make more than \$2,000 a year. All his literary earnings were hardly as great as the price that the Scribners paid Barrle for "Sentimental Tommy," and still Goldsmith wrote some of the best selling books of the English language. It is said that he was the author of "Goody Two Shoes' and a large part of the original "Mother Goose," which were published by John Newbery, whose shops were just outside St. Paul's churchyard. Newberry was the first publisher of books for children and thereby the father of the enormous busi-ness which is now done in such books in the Anglo-Saxon world.

Plerpont Morgan is looked upon here as the Croesus of the Twentieth Century. The old painting for which he paid \$500,000 is now on view in the national gallery. He will leave it there and give the people a chance to see it before he takes it home. The London papers are full of stories of his wealth and power. He is supposed to have so much that he can buy anything or do anything, but I heard just yesterday of one Still, men of all sorts worked for less in the field at 46, and during the best of the field at 46, and during the best of the field at 46, and during the best of the field to make. It was for the services of a middle-aged Englishman and a poor one at that. The man is the head porter at one of the jeading hotels.

Well," concluded the American, "suppose you stay there."

And he thereupon got into the cab and the head porter at one of the jeading hotels here. He stands at the front door and copyright, 1862, by F. G. Carpenter.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

Captain Alfred Bertrand of the Swiss Federal Army, the well-known explorer and

reacter Army, the well-known explorer that traveler, in an interesting interview has much to say in praise of King Lewanika, the King of Barotseland, and of the missionaries who have accomplished a reformation in that country.

Barotseland in 1895 was almost entirely interest and prayelers.

unknown and unexplored. Three travelers only had passed through it, and their ex-periences at the hands of the Barotsi led them to paint their treachery, rapacity, cruelty and degradation in the darkest col-

"To my astonishment," said Captain Bertrand," on reaching the Zambessi, "I found at each of the stations churches, schools, houses and stores, erected in situa-tions where everything had to be made from the raw material, and that was extremely

'At church I was struck by the serious

and intelligent demeanor of a middle-aged

greets the travelers as they come in, looks after their baggage and gives them all sorts of information as to how to get about the city and other things. He wears a bright livery, with gold lace on his cap and brass buttons on his coat.

Butler Declined Offer to Serve Pierpont Morgan.

CND of Merry War May Be That Our Tobacconists

Employ John Bull's Workmen.

Will Establish Factories Under British Names and

He is always ready to accept a fee, and if you don't give him one when you leave he will have his own opinion of you. There are such porters at every hotel. The man whom Morgan coveted had been head butler to one of the best-known of English Dukes, and, as the story goes, Mr. Morgan wanted him for his American home and offered him the position at a royal salary. To every one's surprise the offer was declined. The porter said he was doing well enough where he was and that he did not clined. The porter said he was doing well enough where he was and that he did not care to leave England. It may be that his receipts from fees are so large that he cannot afford to exchange them for the but-

ership of even so liberal a millionaire as

cannot afford to exchange them for the butlership of even so liberal a millionaire as
Mr. Morgan.

And this brings me to the inlquitous feo
system, which is in vogue all over Great
Britain. You can't turn without finding
some one at your elbow ready for a fee.
I have not yet met a man who will not
take one, and the more style the official
puts on the more sure he is of getting his
fees. I have lately gauged my gifts according to the yards of gold lace and brass
buttons, the average being something like
a penny or a sixpence a button, according
to the surroundings. You fee the guards on
the trains, the porters at the depot, the
men servants, women servants and hoy
servants at the hotels and almost every
one who gives you information. In the
more expensive hotels of New York the
system is almost as bad, but there you fee
when you get the service, and when you
leave there is nothing but the porter to pay.
Here the sensible man gays nothing until
he leaves, when all the hotel servants come Here the sensible man pays nothing until he leaves, when all the hotel servants come out for a present.

Generous American Who Was Besieged by Greedy Servants.

This feeing is very obnoxious to Americans. I heard of one Yankee who created quite a sensation in regard to it at a hotel in Frankfurt-in-the-Main the other day. He was a liberal man, and he scattered money after the American fashion during his stay. He dropped silver marks everywhere, compensating each service with a present at the time it was made. Nevertheless, upon leaving he found a score of greedy-eyed underlings in brass buttons and caps lined up to bid him good-by. He had not come down until his bagsage was on the cab and he looked at the expectant crowd with surprise. He had spent so much already that he had not thought more would be needed on leaving. He became angry as he realized the cheek of

the proceedings, and said:
"Ah! Indeed! and are you all there?"
The servants thinking he wished to make every one happy looked up and down the line, and the porter thought of his sister the chambermaid, and replied:
"No! Minnie, the chambermaid, has not

"Well," said the American, "you had bet-ter get Minnie."

And a few moments later in came the rosy-cheeked Minnie with her cap of snowy

"And, now," said the American again, "are you all there? "Ja! Ja! Mein Herr! Ja! Ja! Ja!" were the

sort of divinity, ruled by terror alone, shed-ding blood like water. He had at his orders a code of tortures each more horrible than

CAPTAIN VALLE HAS FOUND A LETTER 105 YEARS OLD

THIS BUST WAS PLACED AMONDST

IC HEMORIALS OF THE POETS OF ENGLAND

AN AMERICAN POET

BY THE ENGLISH ADMIRERS OF

Although Discolered and Musty From Age, the Document Is Legible -Traces of Red Sealing Wax Remain in Its Folds.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC. In an old cedar chest containing family papers Captain Francis Valle of No. 265 Motte and worked the celebrated old lead mines, which are still productive. His sen on tered the French Army when 17 years did, and in 1780 was promoted to be com-In an old cedar chest containing family father, Francis Valle, was commandant of the French garrison and ex-officio the head of the town of St. Genevieve. Mo., when that place was larger than St. Louis. In fact, it was then the greatest settlement in the northern part of the Louisiana territory.

The letter, brown and musty with age. will be turned over to the Missouhl Historical Society. Aside from the interesting nature of the text, the document is unique in that the handwriting is remarkably legi-ble. The ink shows little signs of fading. Only one break appears in the paper—large foolscap—and that is where it was folded over, after the fashion of the times, to be

In those days envelopes were not used. Traces of red scaling wax remain at the folds, though the impression of the court of arms or crest has broken off. The com-

folds, though the impression of the court of arms or crest has broken off. The communication reads:

St. Louis, Sept. 14, 1757.—Mr. Francis Valle, Commandant. Sir: Yesterday I received a letter from! our mutual friend, Mr. Ballestrass, in which he informs me of his having on board Mr. Lotsel's boat 200 weight of sun powder that he had ordered from New Orleans some time since, and as he expects to descend to New Orleans in a little time it will not be of use to him. He has forwarded it to me to dispose of and at the same time mentions in his letter of having spoke to you about it and says that if you think proper to take it you may have it at eleven bits perpound, payable in silver or Treasury orders, and further be mentions for your own accommodation if you cannot make it convenient to pay at present that I may sell it to you payable in all this year. The powder I recommend as it is sent by Mr. Clarke.

Should you not want the whole and at the same time a part, you are welcome to take what quantity you please. At the same time you are to understand by dividing it it will, of course, come a little dearer. I expect it is in casks of fifty peunds. Should you determine to take the whole or a part you will request Mr. Loisel to deliver you on his arrival there. I shall expect to hear from you on this subject in the meantime. I remain, dear sir, your friend and humble servant.

(Signed) WILLIAM PORTER.

Powder Was Valuable

in Those Days.

"I am pretty sure my grandfather bought the powder," said Captain Valle, "for his-tory shows that in October, 1797, he headed tory shows that in October, 1707, he headed an expedition against some Indians who were raising a rumpus near New Madrid. A part of the powder, a dear commodity in those days, was expended in administering punishment to these same Indians. "You will notice the powder sold for 11 bits' a pound, or about \$1; now it sells for less than a fourth of the amount."

While Captain Valle, who is now in his seventy-fourth year, could tell nothing about the descendants of William Powell. a merchant, who wrote the letter, he became reminiscent about his own family, and that of the Clarkes and Loisels, who are

that of the Clarkes and Loisels, who are referred to in the document. Francis Valle, the French commandant, was the second of his name on the Missispulp.

Speaking of printing, Benjamin Franklin did some of his first printing in London. I came upon his old home in one of the houses of Craven street this morning. It is within a stone's throw of Charing Cross and there is a marble slab on the wall upon the family migrated from France, in

the Eighteenth Century. From Kaskaskia

mandant at Ste. Genevieve.

The commandant found his position a strenuous one. He had to fight the Indiana and direct the upbuilding of the community of several hundred persons, for whose safety and welfare he was responsible. And on one occasion, about 1738, Valle was called to the protection of St. Louis, then a hamlet, which the Indians had prepared to attack. With his troopers, he marched west of whet is now Forest Park. When the redskins discovered his presence they dispersed without a conflict

Francis Valle Entertained

General William Henry Harrison. In 1803, when the Louisiana Territory was ceded by France to the United States, Francis Valle was still in office, and his house at Ste. Genevieve was made the headquarters of General William Henry Harrison upon the official visit of that officer and statesman who looked after the details of the transfer. A few months

later, in 1804, the former French command-

ant died.

He left a son, Francis Valle, born in 1778, who, following his father's example, became a soldier. He was appointed a Lieutenant. A short time afterwards, however, he resigned in order to attend college at Newark, N. J., for there were no universities in the West. The family desired that he should adopt the law as a profession.

Returning to Ste, Genevieve, Francis Valle the third was appointed Sheriff by General the third was appointed Sheriff by General Harrison. He was then only 25. His young wife thought this was a great honor until she learned that a part of the Sheriff's duty was to look after the hangings, whereupon she induced him to decline the appointment. The family continued to reside at St Genavieve where in 1879, a son was

at St. Genevieve, where, in 1829, a son was born and christened Francis. The last Francis Valle, of the direct line, is very active for a man of his years. One of the sorrows of his life is that his own son, Francis, lost his life a few years ago in Texas. His other children are daugh-ters—Mrs. Hattle V. Boyce and Mrs. Mary V. Pairfield. With the latter he resides at

V. Fairfield. With the natter he resides at No. 2335 Olive street.

Captaip Valle won his military title in the Confederate Army, which he entered at the outbreak of the war, serving with the Seventh Missouri Cavalry. He was under General Marmaduke, and, after four years of hard fighting, was promoted to be Captain. At the close of the conflict he was the senior officer present with his regiment. He surrendered it at Shreveport, La. Learned Letters From

The Missouri Republican.

Since the war Captain Valle has been engaged, first in the banking business, and then for several years in a clerical position at the Court of Criminal Correction. He is now a Notary Public. His wife, the daughter of Colonel Edward F. Holden of Perry County, died several years ago.



CAPTAIN FRANCIS VALLE.

Grandson of Francis Valle, French Commandant at St. Genevieve, Mo., from 1780 to 1803. Captain Valle will turn over to the Missouri Historical Society a letter written to the

all my life. Indeed, I really learned my let-ters from the old Missouri Republican, the former name of The Republic."

Captain Valle says he distinctly remem-Captain Valle says he distinctly remembers, when a tot of 4 or 5 years old, standing at his father's knee while that gentleman was reading, and from time to time asking what the different letters meant. The name of Loisel, mentioned in the historic letter, is that of Regis Loisel, a pioneer, who has numerous descendants in

sit for it. I have been reading that paper | the State. His granddaughter is Mrs. Ciem entine Carriere, 85 years old, of No. 13 North Garrison avenue, the mother-in-law of Colonel John Griff Prather. The Papins

and other well-known families are related to the Loiselg.

Another name mentioned in the letter is that of Mr. Clarke. The gentleman referred

a code of tortures each more horrible than the last. "I will only describe one, the Seruyi or warrior ants. A wretched victim (sometimes a chief) would be bound, smeared with honey and placed in the track of an advancing column of these creatures. He might live for days, being literally devoured alive by millions of mandibles. "Every month Lewanika and his chiefs used to celebrate the new moon by orgies of strong native beer drinking. When I visited Lealuyi, he had already forbidden the making and consumption of intoxicants throughout the country, and has set the example by himself becoming an abstainer. To-day I am assured he has not tasted alcohol for seven years. "In thus stimulating every kind of progress he has had to face the bitter opposition of the reactionary party, which included almost the whole of his chiefs, and has even risked his throne more than once. man, who, I learnt to my surprise was no other than Lewanika, and whom we had expected to find a blood-thirsty tyrant. "Much remains to be done; there is still Further acquaintance with him showed that the transformation was not merely an out-ward one. At his court we found order, cleanliness, courtesy and hospitality. "Lewenika himself, who was adored as a

King Lewanika's Reforms.

a very dark side to Barotsi life. But when we think of what they have emerged from we realize that there have been transforma-tions indeed."

SKY VIEW FROM A CAR.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC. Take a front seat in an open car after dark and ride uptown. We see the street lamps stretch far ahead till they seem to almost meet in the distance. Watch these distant lights and we see that they appear to spread apart as the car advances and then to pass on each side. We look out behind and see that they appear to be draw-ing closer and closer together as the car leaves them behind. This curious spreading apart in front and closing together behind can be seen any night on any long, straight street. We see the same thing from a steamboat on the river, the shore lights separate in front and move together behind If we were on a car that moved behind If we were on a car that moved so smoothly and silently that we could not decide whether it moved or not we could tell when it moved and which way it moved by looking at the lights in front and behind. The earth is traveling at a tremendous speed, and yet so smooth is the motion we can hardly believe we move at all. We look off at the lights in the sky, and then we see the stars traveling from left to right, which shows that we are moving from right which shows that we are moving from right

which shows that we are moving from right to left. We are also traveling at the same time swiftly round and round the sun. We say the sun stands still while we spin around him in a giant oval path and all the other planets fly with us round him, each in its own great path.

Now comes a most curious matter. Men who have been studying the stars tell us that certain groups of stars in the neighborhood of the North Star appear to be spreading apart. More singular still, they think that other groups of stars on the very opposite side of the heavens appear to be moving closer together. This is just what we saw from the car on the avenue. The lights spread apart in front and closed up behind. If it is true that the stars thus appear to open in front, then the sun, the

round some unknown center and that he is carrying us along with him. We do not know where he is bound, but we do know that we are likely to have the pleasure of his company wherever he goes.

UNIQUE METHOD OF COLLECTING A DEBT.

A very curious experience is that recent-A very curious experience is that recent-ly related by an English resident in Turkey. He had loaned a Turk some money, but the man was unable to pay and on his wife and children to meet the debt. The eldest son was making arrangements accordingly, but also died, and he, too, begged his family to pay the money as soon as they could. One day the Englishman received a visit from a member of the family, who said that there a member of the family, who said that there were now four members of it left and they were ready to pay, but one of the daughters refused to subscribe her share, declaring that the money was nevr really lent. The others, however, wished to settle the matter and if the Englishman would come to the house it would be arranged. "But," the Turk added, "If you see there is any difficulty first say that you leave it to be set.

which shows that we are moving from right to left. We are also traveling at the same time swiftly round and round the sun. We say the sun stands still while we spin around him in a giant oval path and all the other planets fly with us round him, each in its own great path.

Now comes a most curious matter. Men who have been studying the stars tell us that certain groups of stars in the neighborhood of the North Star appear to be spreading apart. More singular still, they think that other groups of stars on the very opposite side of the heavens appear to be moving closer together. This is just what we saw from the car on the avenue. The lights spread apart in front and closed up behind. If it is true that the stars thus appears to open in front, then the sun, the earth and all the planets must be moving of somewhere into the vast dark spaces of the eaky. We know that the sun appears to be traveling in some giant circle